

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.
SEPTEMBER 6, 1916.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

New Series. — PART 13

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



TRAINING HORSES FOR THE ARMY: TACKLING AN "OUTLAW"



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The Illustrated London News

of SEPTEMBER 2 contains illustrations of—

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| OUR NEW ALLY, ROUMANIA: A CAVALRYMAN. | WITH THE FRENCH ON THE WESTERN FRONT. |
| THE ROUMANIAN ARMY. | A GERMAN SUBMARINE ATTACKED BY A BRITISH AIRSHIP AND DESTROYERS. |
| ROUMANIAN POLITICAL AND MILITARY LEADERS. | THE NEW SERBIAN ARMY IN THE FIELD. |
| THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA AND HER CHILDREN. | WITH THE FRENCH ARTILLERY ON THE SOMME FRONT. |
| KING FERDINAND OF ROUMANIA. | CELEBRATING THE RUSSO-JAPANESE AGREEMENT, IN JAPAN. |
| WITH THE BRITISH ON THE WESTERN FRONT. | COSSACKS AND CAPTIVES. |
| "THE PICKS HAVE STOPPED — CLEAR THE TRENCH" | A FIRST COMMUNION IN ALSACE, Etc. Etc. |

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Sept. 6, 1916

September 6, 1916

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[Part 13
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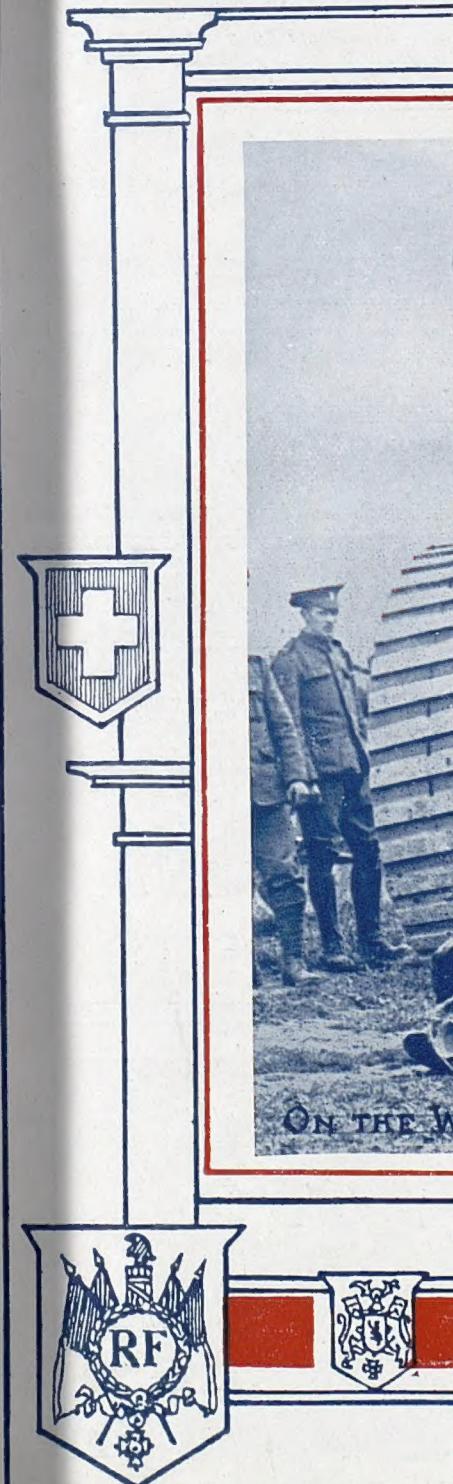
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The Illustrated War News



THE ZEPPELIN DESTROYED NEAR LONDON ON SEPTEMBER 3: THE RUINS.

Photograph by C.N.

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RAND, LONDON, W.C.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THE entry of Roumania into the war on the side of the Allies, is, perhaps, the most significant and emphatic act in the long history of hostilities. It is, as it were, a clinching fact. So decisive is the stroke that it separates all the future of the war into a new and critical compartment of development. By its incisive action it gives the touch of finality to the phase of the war in which it has happened. As we could say, after the battle of the Marne, "Germany cannot win the war now," so we can say, since Roumania's declaration of Sunday, Aug. 27, "Germany cannot escape being beaten now." Indeed, these two great points have aspects of similarity. As with the Marne, the whole German race has felt the repercussion of this event; as with the Marne, a German Chief of the General Staff has gone down under the stroke.

Roumania is the final moral and material weight flung into the balance of events on the side of the Allies. If Greece follows, and that is not unlikely, it will be merely a touch of over-weight in our favour. The act of Roumania is the decisive act, for a number of specific reasons. The first and the most important of these is that Roumania has been convinced out of her caution that the cause of the Allies is now the winning cause. The extreme slowness of Roumania to act only emphasises this point; for, properly to understand the meaning of Roumania's declaration, we must appreciate the circumstances of

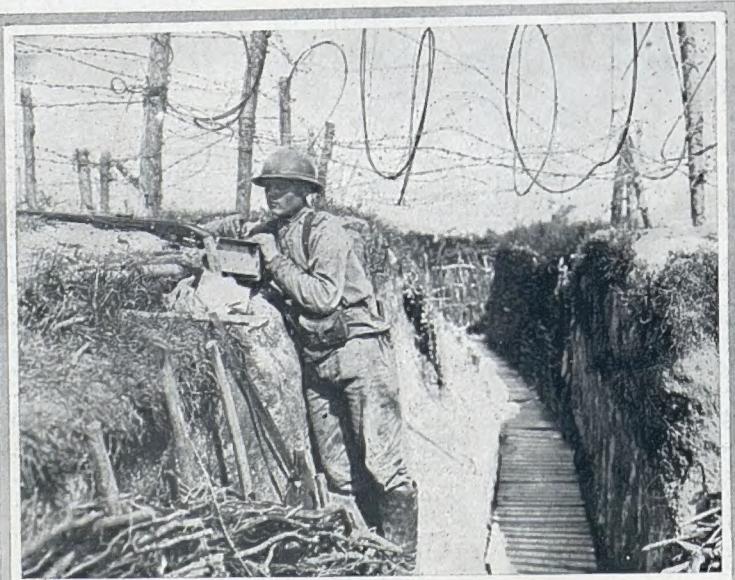
these small Balkan States. With such countries it is necessary to be wary. A false stroke does not mean defeat and humiliation to them, it means extinction. There are some who have been puzzled at the apparent obstinacy in neutrality in the face of facts of Roumania and Greece, but one has to be a Roumanian or a Greek living too close to the power and anger of great Empires to realise how necessary it is to walk the path of practical results rather than that of sympathy and desire. Roumania and Greece have at their very doors the Powers that sacked Belgium, Montenegro, and Serbia, and it was not, perhaps, just, to expect them to join in with us until they could assure themselves they would not share the fate of those devastated countries. That, then, is the moral worth of Roumania's decision. It is a sign that Germany's vital force is gone.

In specific, practical fact the alliance of Roumania with the cause of the Allies is of obvious value. Not only does Roumania bring into the war a well-trained army of something like 500,000 men, a thousand guns, and an excellent supply of munitions, and not only does this act of entry extend the enemy fronts by a further 500 miles of battle line, but this fresh and vehement force is brought to bear on opponents at a time when they are suffering to the full the weariness and the wear-and-tear of war. The Central Powers, with energies and reserves on the wane, have to spread their already taxed forces



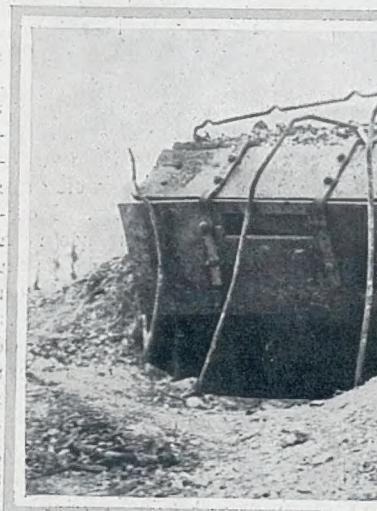
THE FIRST WOMAN TO ENTER VERDUN SINCE ITS EVACUATION: MISS KATHLEEN BURKE.

Miss Kathleen Burke has worked very hard for the Red Cross, and has collected 1,000,000 francs for the French wounded, thus becoming known as the "pound-a-minute girl." She recently returned from Verdun. [Camera-Portrait by Estelle.]



WITH THE RUSSIAN CONTINGENT ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A RUSSIAN INFANTRYMAN IN THE RUSSIAN SECTION OF THE ALLIES' TRENCH-LINE. The Russians serving in the West are uniformed and equipped in a manner practically identical with the service turn-out of the French troops. [French Official Photograph.]

over a new front at a critical point. Several lines of offensive open to us would be an invasion of Bulgaria. The Bulgarians show that they have chosen a line of advance that will link up with the



ON THE FRENCH FRONT IN THE GROUND-LEVEL OBSERVATION HUT IN A TRENCH.

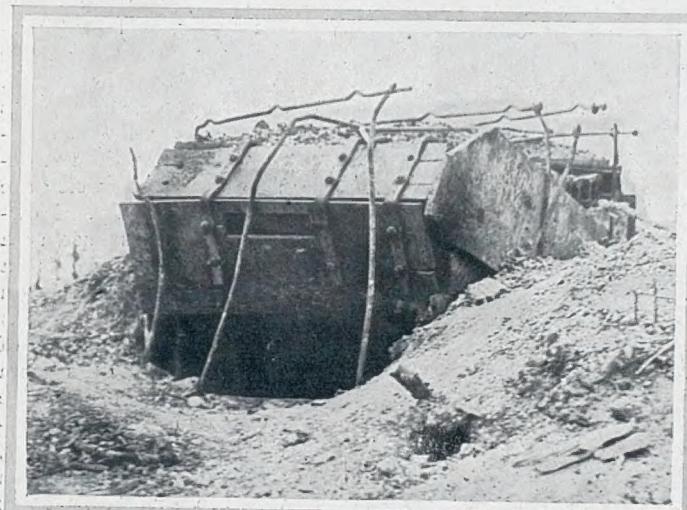
The hut is as the French found it. As seen by a bursting shell near by, during

French Official Photo.

fighting on the Carpathian heights, will push a deep attack into the heart of the Central Powers. This line is a good one. It aims at the weakest of the enemies—Austria-Hungary. It will help to solve a difficulty which the Central Powers found insuperable in their last attempt to advance on Hungary; that is, it should enable the Allies to break through the Carpathian barrier. It will also press the enemy heavily on the lines of communication, and may, at the right time, work across the Serbian route, cutting Bulgaria and Turkey from their fountain heads of inspiration and supply. It may also be the first move of a great linking offensive that will connect up the Russian front with a new Allied advance from Salonika, and the Salonika front with again with Italy, so that, apart from the break at Switzerland, the whole of the West, South and East fronts of the enemy will be held in a tight blockade. That the Roumanians will realise the value of their position and of the principle of swift offensive, that will give it most effect, is already being shown. Roumania struck without hesitation and was able to force her way into Transylvania through the number of passes, the Roter Turm, Torzburg, and Predeal, particularly while there have been encounters in the Danube country near the Iron

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over a new front at a critical point. For, of the several lines of offensive open to her—one of them would be an invasion of Bulgaria—the Roumanians show that they have chosen a front of advance that will link up with the Russians already



ON THE FRENCH FRONT IN THE SOMME DISTRICT: A GERMAN GROUND-LEVEL OBSERVATION HUT IN A POSITION RECENTLY CAPTURED BY OUR ALLIES.

The hut is as the French found it. As seen, it had been considerably damaged by a bursting shell near by, during the preliminary bombardment.

French Official Photograph.

fighting on the Carpathian heights, and with them push a deep attack into the heart of Transylvania. This line is a good one. It aims, at once, at the weakest of the enemies—Austro-Hungary. It will help to solve a difficulty which the Russians found insuperable in their last advance on Hungary; that is, it should enable the Allies to break through the Carpathian barrier. It will also press the enemy heavily on their lines of communication, and may, in time, work across the Serbian routes, cutting Bulgaria and Turkey from their fountain heads of inspiration and supply. It may also be the first move of a great linking offensive that will connect up the Russians with a new Allied advance from Salonika, and the Salonika front again with Italy, so that, apart from the break at Switzerland, the whole of the West, South and East fronts of the enemy will be held in a tight blockade. That the Roumanians realise the value of their position, and of the principle of swift offensive that will give it most effect, is already being shown. Roumania struck unhesitatingly and was able to force her way into Transylvania through a number of passes, the Roter Turm, Torzburg, and Predeal, particularly; while there have been encounters in the Danube country near the Iron

Gates. The pressure applied by our new Ally was both strong and rapid, and at the points named they were able to penetrate into enemy territory to such considerable depth that apparently the whole of the Austrian first line in Transylvania has fallen, and certainly the important towns of Hermannstadt, Kronstadt; (or Brasso), and Petroseny have been captured. Our new Ally also appears to be moving in such a way on his right flank as to threaten the town of Bistritz, where, working on a front with the Russians, a serious inroad beyond the Carpathians seems in progress. On the extreme left flank, at Orsova on the Danube, the Roumanians have won a decisive fight and have forced the enemy to fall back. Here is the weak joint in the enemy's armour. A swift move along the Danube will cut the Vienna-Belgrade line, the vital communication with Thrace.

The crisis in the Higher Command which has overtaken Germany, is, I am inclined to think, a signal of the state of anxiety which has been besetting Germany, and which was brought to something like a head by the act of Roumania. The choice of von Hindenburg in the place of General von Falkenhayn as Chief of the German General Staff has a political even more than a military significance. It was the shrewdest of manoeuvres, at this moment of universal trepidation, to elevate the man who is, above all, the national idol of Germany to the first place in the military heaven. The



ON THE WESTERN FRONT, WHERE THE ALLIES' AIRMEN DOMINATE THE SITUATION: GERMAN AMMUNITION RESERVE TRANSPORT-WAGONS SCREENED AGAINST OBSERVATION IN A WOOD.

Photograph by Abbé.

glory of Hindenburg is about the only thing that will blind the eyes of the depressed enemy to the gloomy military condition. As a military mind Hindenburg is probably a very bad second to Falkenhayn, who, whatever his faults, showed that he was possessed of considerable ability. At the same time it must be remembered that Hindenburg does stand as an asset of great moral force, and the choice of him as Chief of Staff is bound to enhearten the German people—at any rate, for the time being.

The complications of the German Eastern front are being added to both by Russia and by the attitude of the Allies and the Greeks at Salonika. Russia seems to have timed a vigorous offensive on her left flank to march with the line of Roumania. In the Carpathians the Roumanians and Russians are fighting side by side, and progress on the summits in the direction of Korosmezo is being made. In Galicia a new drive is being made at von Bothmer's flank, and the advance has been pushed forward in the direction of Halicz and Zolotchevsk.

There has been some fighting on the Kovel salient, and ground has been gained, on German admission, south-west of Lutzk. The Russian activity is also developing on a new, if anticipated, line. Our Ally's troops are already crossing Roumania on their way to the Bulgarian border, and these troops are already over the Danube and are massing on the Dobrudja. Bulgaria, waiting to exhibit the effects on a nut when it is caught

between the crackers, appears to be in no happy mood. There are symptoms of real anxiety apparent, and already there seems to be a touch of

nervelessness about the enemy's fighting on the Salonika front. There is, of course, an enormous emanation of rumour-vapour from this area, but it seems certain that the Serbians are doing well, particularly in the Vetenik sector, and that presently the whole of the Allies will be doing better. As for Greece, she appears to be in a state of vehement fluidity, though details of rigid veracity are hard to come by. However, it does seem a verity that there is a form of popular rising on the part of the Greeks in Salonika in favour of the Allies. It does seem certain that the whole tendency of Greek aspiration is setting our way, and it does appear certain that the British fleet has entered the Piraeus, though whether it has seized German ships and Greek wireless installations are matters for confirmation. Certainly the Grecian flux shows a tendency towards crystallisation in our favour.

KEEPING COOL AND KEEPING OFF MOSQUITOES :
A BRITISH OFFICER AT SALONIKA IN A TENT OF
MOSQUITO - NETTING HELD DOWN BY SAND-BAGS.

Official Photograph.



MEDICAL PRECAUTIONS IN THE BRITISH FORCE AT SALONIKA :
CHLORINATING THE DRINKING WATER.

Official Photograph.

ing, both on the Somme and at Verdun, where, again, they have done good work in the Thiaumont region.

LONDON: SEPT. 4, 1916.



With the



BATTLEFIELD SNAPSHOTS : TAKING

Linesmen and Highlanders are seen in the upper one of our recent victorious attacks on the Brit to the rear, literally by putting their shoulders German gun, captured in the fighting. In th is shown one of our special trench-mortars, wh statements of German prisoners, the enemy ho

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n: Sept. 4, 1916.

With the British on the Western front.



BATTLEFIELD SNAPSHOTS: TAKING A CAPTURED GUN TO THE REAR; AND A TRENCH-MORTAR PIT.

Linesmen and Highlanders are seen in the upper illustration, after one of our recent victorious attacks on the British front, removing to the rear, literally by putting their shoulders to the wheels, a German gun, captured in the fighting. In the lower illustration is shown one of our special trench-mortars, which, according to the statements of German prisoners, the enemy hold greatly in dislike

and dread. The trench-mortar is seen ensconced in its specially constructed gun-pit, which, as shown, has been built elaborately with strong supporting struts and timbers, and corrugated-iron sheetings over which layers of earth are placed to render the pit proof against anything save a direct hit from a big-calibre, high-explosive shell.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

With the British on the Western front.



BATTLEFIELD NOTES: SAND-BAGS IN THOUSANDS IN A BRITISH TRENCH; AND A WEARY SOLDIER.

What the war expenditure in the one single item of sand-bags means is made manifest in a striking manner by the upper illustration. It is a photograph of a former British trench near Fricourt, which has now, ever since the opening of the Allied joint offensive in the West, been abandoned, left in rear in consequence of the victorious "push" forward of our men. No, doubt,

as opportunities offer, a large number of the sand-bags may be found in a condition to be made available for use over again—be emptied and patched and packed and carried forward for refilling and placing on another trench-parapet. A tired soldier having a nap in a trench dug-out is seen in the second illustration.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

DINNER TIME IN THE TRENCHES:

It has often been said that the British troops are the world, and well they deserve it! Conditions are different from what they were at the beginning. Germans had an overwhelming preponderance of A British officer said to Mr. Philip Gibbs the who went through the misery of the old trench life.





A Square Meal in a Square Hole!



DINNER TIME IN THE TRENCHES: A HAPPY PARTY AT A DUG-OUT DURING THE BRITISH ADVANCE.

EARY SOLDIER.
The sand-bags may be
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It has often been said that the British troops are the best-fed in the world, and well they deserve it! Conditions in our trenches are different from what they were at the beginning, when the Germans had an overwhelming preponderance of guns and men. A British officer said to Mr. Philip Gibbs the other day: "Men who went through the misery of the old trench life for nine months

of bad weather, never dry, never in physical comfort, always shelled, eating or sleeping or digging, feel that the time has come to get their own back. It is their turn, and they go out against the enemy with this thought in their brain, and it is this that gives them their dash and makes them reckless of any fire." So Prussian Guards, Brandenburgers, and Bavarian *elite* know.—[Official Photo.]



With the British on the Western front.



BATTLEFIELD NOTES : A GRAVE MARKED BY GERMAN CARTRIDGE-CASES ; DAY LAMP SIGNALLING.

The upper photograph was taken in a district where the British attack in the Western Front offensive is proceeding. It shows the resting-place of one of our men who fell in the advance, near what at that time were the enemy's fire-trenches. The grave is bordered by an edging of empty German shell cartridge-cases, found near by, and a cross of cartridge-cases lies on the mound of earth.

A half-filled-up shell-hole is seen in the lower illustration being made use of by a scouting group of our men, apparently unable to rejoin their battalion after night duty, because of the coming of daylight. They are seen signalling with a night flashing-lamp, apparently to a British aeroplane. The darkened background of a shell-hole would render the flashes visible.—[Official Photos. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



The "Ears"



COMMUNICATIONS DURING THE

In case of urgency, for the speedy connection of fresh ground, a tree forms a useful substitute for a telegraph or field-telephone. We have learned, however, that the British Army at the front gether on such rough-and-ready methods. "Engineers," he writes, "have seen to it that



The "Ears" of the Army on the Western front.



COMMUNICATIONS DURING THE BRITISH ADVANCE: A SHELL-STRICKEN TREE AS TELEGRAPH-POLE.

In case of urgency, for the speedy connection of new wires over fresh ground, a tree forms a useful substitute as a pole for field-telegraph or field-telephone. We have Lord Northcliffe's word, however, that the British Army at the front does not rely altogether on such rough-and-ready methods. "The Royal Engineers," he writes, "have seen to it that the large area of

Northern and North-West France in which our Armies are operating has been linked up by a telephonic system unique. It is no mere collection of temporary wires strung from tree to tree. The poles and wires are in every way as good as those of the Post Office. . . . Marching with the Army, linking up a thousand essential points, the service cannot be bettered."—[Official Photo.]

SIGNALLING.

Illustration being apparently unable to the coming of day-light, apparently of a shell-hole would Copyright Reserved.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: THE LANCE AND BAYONET.

THE spear of the ancients, the forerunner of the modern lance, dates from such early times that its origin is not easy to trace. In the days of the Saxons foot-soldiers were armed with a weapon called a "Bill" (Fig. 1, *a* and *f*), which did duty as an axe and also as a spear. The "bill-hook" used by hedge-cutters to-day has a blade of a similar shape, but without the spear-point.

A somewhat similar weapon, known as a "partizan," designed for thrusting only, is shown in Fig. 1, *b*. Introduced about 1400, it was used in France until the beginning of the eighteenth century. In Fig. 1, *c* and *d* illustrate the Scottish Lochaber axe, the second of which has a hook at the back of the axe-head to be used for pulling down stockades or other defensive contrivances.

In the reign of Elizabeth the bills of the English bowmen were discarded in favour of pikes (Fig. 1, *g*, *h*, *i*, and *k*). These weapons, which were used in this country throughout the sixteenth century, were merely broad-headed spears—in some cases sixteen feet long from point to butt—and were carried by foot-soldiers. A "half-pike," eight feet long, was an officer's weapon, and was part of a sergeant's equipment until about 1830.

The "halberd" (Fig. 1, *e*) was used in Germany and Northern Europe at a very early period, and was adopted in France early in the fifteenth century. Henry the Seventh's reign saw its introduction into this country. The shape of its head enabled its bearer to use it either as a pike or an axe. The halberd is the ornamental weapon carried by the King's Yeomen of the Guard ("Beefeaters") to-day.

Fig. 2 shows examples of daggers extending from the Saxon period to the seventeenth century. The use of this form of weapon began somewhere

about the Flint Age, and it continued popular until the seventeenth century, during which it disappeared from the equipment of the foot-soldier, to be revived again for trench fighting in the present war.

When the invention of gunpowder caused the pike to be superseded by the arquebus as the foot-soldier's main weapon, the reliability of the former as a means of defence was very much missed, particularly in view of the opposite quality in the new weapon. As it was impossible for a man to carry a pike as well as an arquebus, it became necessary to combine the two, and a crude form of bayonet was the result.

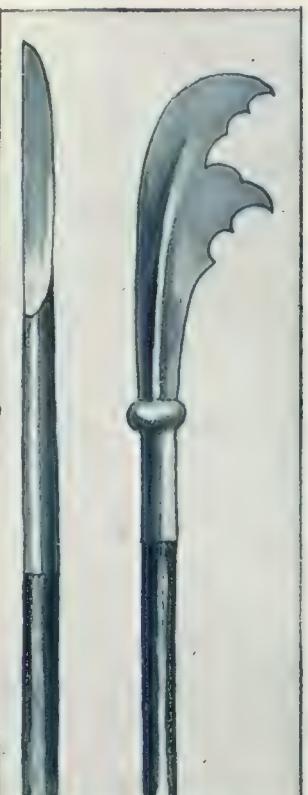
It is said that the idea first originated in the Basque provinces, where, in the course of a fight, the combatants improvised pikes by inserting the handles of their knives into the muzzles of their arquebuses. This resulted in the manufacture at Bayonne in 1641 of blades designed for this purpose, these blades being at first attached to wooden handles to be inserted in the muzzles of the firearms then in use. The name "bayonet" is held by some writers to have been given to this type of weapon in view of the fact that it was first made at Bayonne. Examples of these early patterns are shown in Fig. 3, *a*, *b*, *c*, *d*, *e*, and *f*.

Fig. 3, *g* shows a bayonet attached to the forked rest from which the early arquebus was fired. As the presence of the old "plug" bayonet in the muzzle of the musket put the action for the time being, an improved form (Fig. 3, *h*) was made, having rings on the handle through which the gun-muzzle could be thrust, leaving the barrel clear. Fig. 3, *k* shows a further improved type of fixing.

Fig. 4 shows a flint-lock musket with a pike attached to it; and Fig. 5 a bayonet which could be used as a sword when detached from the musket.

Fig. 7 illustrates a trowel-bayonet invented by Colonel Rice, of the U.S.A. Army, for use as an entrenching tool, to enable its user to "dig himself in" without carrying a special tool for that purpose.

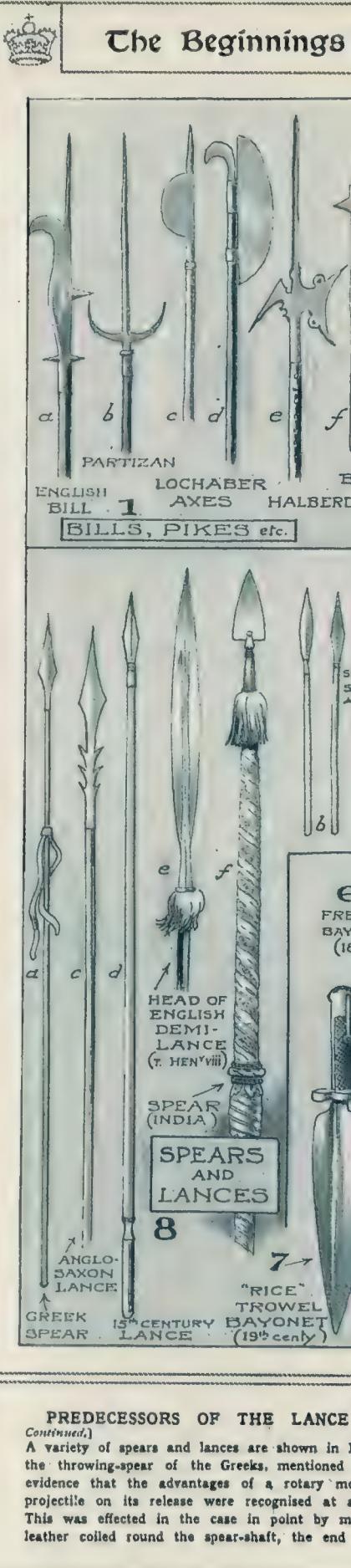
(Continued opposite.)



A CHINESE PIKE (LEFT) AND BILL (RIGHT): SPECIMENS IN THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES MUSEUM.



OF THE LATE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY: A FLINT-LOCK BLUNDERBUSS; AND BAYONET WITH FOLDING HINGE, ACTUATED BY A SPRING.



PREDECESSORS OF THE LANCE
(Continued.)
A variety of spears and lances are shown in the throwing-spear of the Greeks, mentioned as evidence that the advantages of a rotary motion projectile on its release were recognised at an early date. This was effected in the case in point by means of a leather coiled round the spear-shaft, the end

AYONET.

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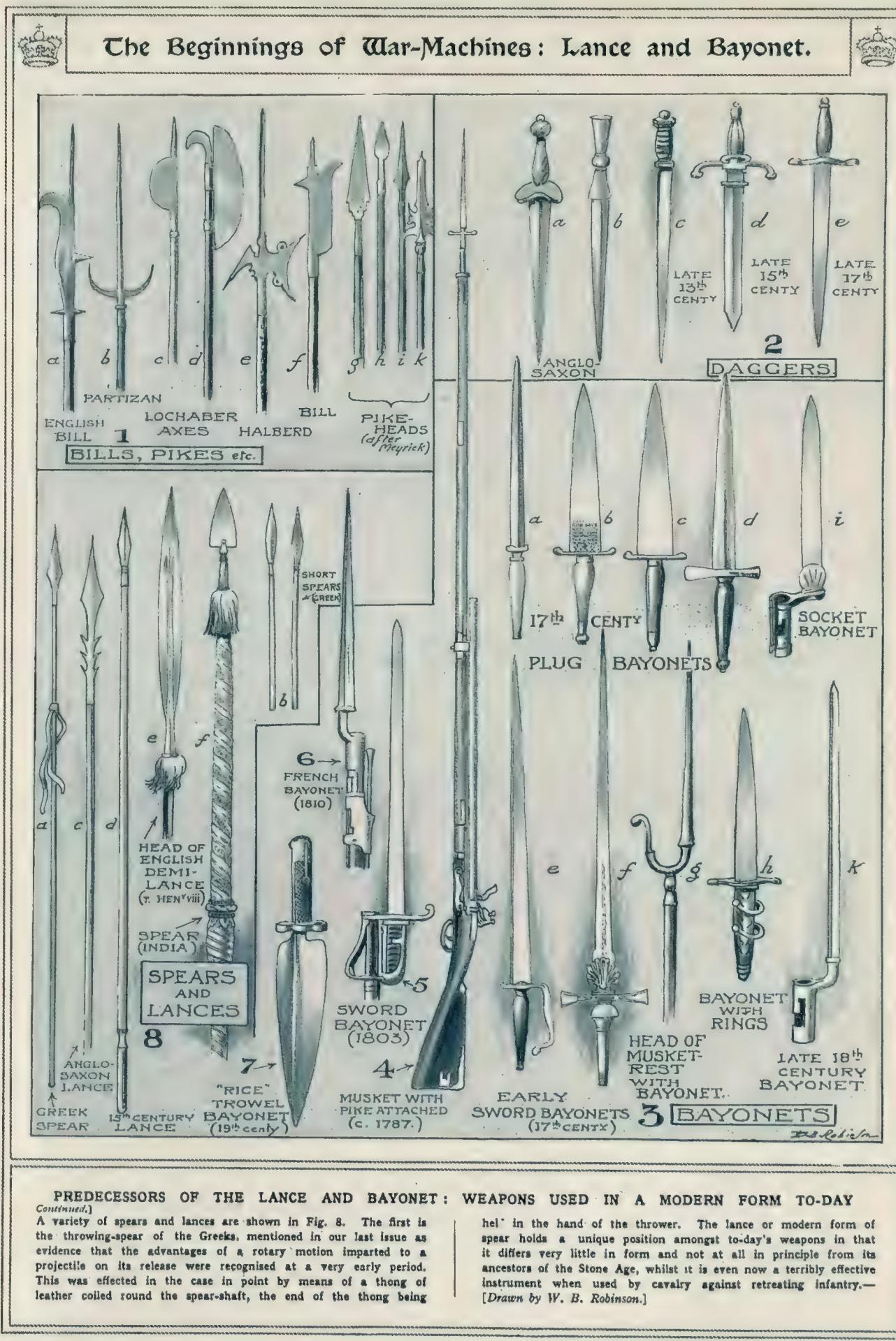
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Sept. 6, 1916

With the British on the Western front.



TWO OF 86 GUNS TAKEN DURING JULY AND AUGUST: A FIELD-PIECE AND A HEAVY HOWITZER.

"The prisoners taken during the last 24 hours," notified Sir Douglas Haig in his official report of August 29, "are 20, making the total captured by us since July 1, 266 officers and 15,203 other ranks, in addition to 86 guns and 160 machine-guns, besides other war material." Two of the 86 captured German guns are shown on this page, a field-piece in the upper illustration, a

howitzer in the lower, standing where they were taken. They are in the state in which the enemy left them when driven from the position, on the outskirts of Mametz Wood, near Contalmaison. The locality was strongly fortified. Mametz Wood was stormed after furious fighting, partially retaken by the enemy, and then recaptured and held by us.—[Official Photos. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

NOTES BY THE WAY: AN R.E.

In the upper illustration a section of the Royal Train, whose special duties, as their designation connection with the crossing of rivers and expand is no time to build a regular bridge over, is France. The locality is not far from the b team is bringing up a pontoon. Pontoons are





With the British on the Western front.



NOTES BY THE WAY: AN R.E. "BRIDGING-TRAIN" PONTOON; AND AUSTRALIANS AND A MASCOT.

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In the upper illustration a section of the Royal Engineer Bridging Train, whose special duties, as their designation implies, are in connection with the crossing of rivers and expanses of water there is no time to build a regular bridge over, is shown in Northern France. The locality is not far from the battle-line, and the team is bringing up a pontoon. Pontoons are made of riveted

sheet metal. They are linked together almost as rapidly and easily as the trucks of a railway goods train, in any number, according to the breadth of the water space to be crossed. Australians returning with a mascot dog to their trenches after a spell off duty, and pushing a store-cart, are seen in the second illustration.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XIII.—THE 1ST WEST RIDING.

THE WYNYARD MYSTERY.

IN the days when the 1st West Riding Regiment (Duke of Wellington's) was known as the 33rd Foot, the corps had a sensational experience such as has fallen to the lot of few units of the British Army. Through the long days of a Canadian winter, the officers' mess had its curiosity profoundly excited, and it hung upon the incoming mails with feverish expectation of some solution of a mysterious happening which seemed to portend bad news from home for one of the members.

The date of the occurrence is believed to be Oct. 15, 1785; the place was the new barracks at Sydney, Cape Breton Island; the *dramatis*

yard's sitting-room and deep in their task. Here an ingenuous chronicler takes care to note that neither of the two young officers had drunk any wine at their meal. In view of what follows, the statement is useful. Equally useful is his description of Wynyard's sitting-room. It had two doors—one opening on the passage, the other leading into Wynyard's bedroom. No other entrance or egress existed; the bedroom had but the one door.

Suddenly Sherbrooke glanced up from his book, and, looking towards the door that led into the passage, he saw a tall youth, of about twenty years of age and extremely emaciated in appear-



THE PRACTICAL SIDE, NOW A USUAL FEATURE AT BRITISH ARMY SPORTS: MASKED COMPETITORS
FACING A "GAS" ATTACK IN AN OBSTACLE-RACE.

It is a common practice to shape events at army athletic meetings after real incidents in war.—[Photograph by Illus. Bureau.]

personae were Captain John Cope Sherbrooke, Lieutenant George Wynyard, and—another.

Sherbrooke and Wynyard were friends; both very keen officers, destined to make their way in their profession and to leave their mark on Canadian history. One of the most beautiful streets in Montreal, by the way, bears Sherbrooke's name. He and Wynyard were rather more studious than the ordinary run of Army officers of that period, and they used to spend a good deal of time together over their books. On the day in question they had been working during the morning, and, desiring to get on with what they had in hand, they did not stay long in the mess-room after dinner, which was finished before four o'clock. At that hour they were back in Wyn-

ard's sitting-room and deep in their task. Surprised at a stranger's intrusion, he called Wynyard's attention to the visitor. Wynyard looked, and became terribly agitated. At a later time Sir John Sherbrooke, recalling the incident, said he had heard of a man's being as pale as death, but he never saw a living face assume the appearance of a corpse except Wynyard's at that moment.

Neither officer spoke to the visitor, for the power of speech seemed frozen. They gazed at the apparition, which moved slowly past them and disappeared into the bedroom. As it went by, it cast its eyes with an expression of somewhat melancholy affection upon young Wynyard. No sooner had it gone than Wynyard, seeming to recover from some suffocating emotion, drew a

(Continued overleaf.)



The Prince



A NEUTRAL RULER WHOSE HEIR

Prince Albert (on the right in our photograph) is the great west front of Rheims Cathedral, the town has been heavily sandbagged. Rheims is still held by the Germans. A French communiqué stated that enemy aeroplanes had dropped incendiary bombs and German batteries were firing on the town.

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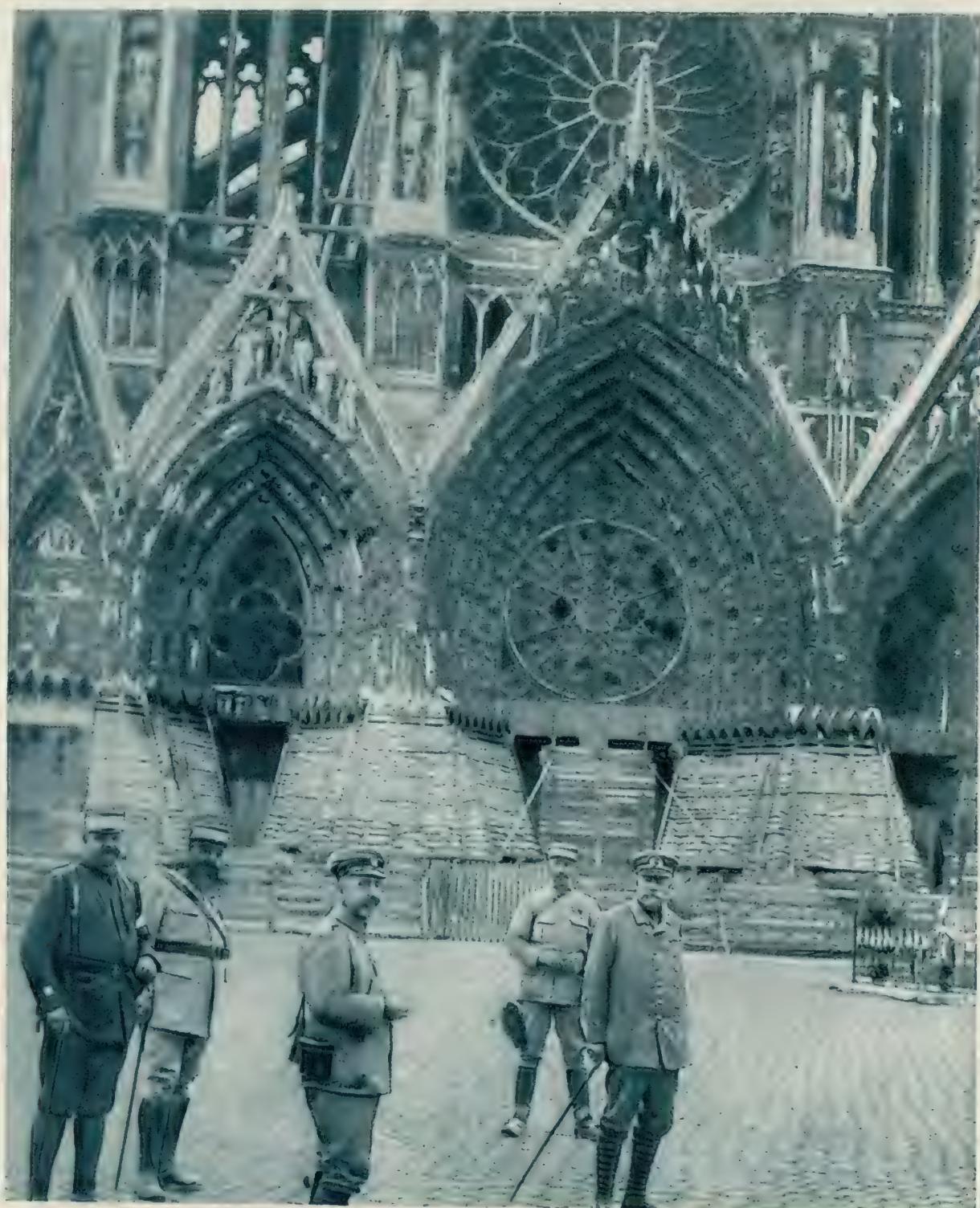
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The Prince of Monaco at Rheims Cathedral.



A NEUTRAL RULER WHOSE HEIR IS A FRENCH OFFICER: PRINCE ALBERT OF MONACO AT RHEIMS.

Prince Albert (on the right in our photograph) is here seen outside the great west front of Rheims Cathedral, the lower part of which has been heavily sand-bagged. Rheims is still bombarded from time to time by the Germans. A French communiqué of August 24 stated that enemy aeroplanes had dropped incendiary bombs there, and German batteries were firing on the town. The Principality

of Monaco is officially neutral, but Prince Louis, the Heir-Apparent, holds a commission in the French Army, and many young men of Monaco have enlisted in the Foreign Legion. When war began the Monaco gendarmerie (4 officers and 82 men), all either Frenchmen or Italians, were called to their colours. Everybody else volunteered. They wear an armlet.—[Official French Photograph.]

deep breath, and, clutching Sherbrooke by the arm, muttered "Great God ! My brother !"

"Your brother !" Sherbrooke repeated. "What can you mean, Wynyard ? There must be some deception—follow me."

Therewith he drew Wynyard into the bedroom, only to find it quite untenanted. Had any living person entered, he must have returned through the sitting-room or not at all.

Much perplexed, they noted the day and hour of the occurrence, and agreed to say nothing about it to the regiment. Sherbrooke believed it was some trick ; but how contrived, or why, he had no idea. Wynyard, on the other hand, was convinced that he had seen his brother's ghost. He grew very anxious and fidgety about his kinsman's safety, and waited impatiently for the next mail. His anxiety at length could not be concealed from his brother-officers, who began to ask questions, and bit by bit the whole story came out.

The weird incident was now the chief topic of interest in the mess-room of the 33rd, and the other officers' anxiety was almost as great as that of the person most concerned. They would inquire for Wynyard's letters before asking for their own, and the mails from England were welcomed with more than usual eagerness. The members of the

distributed at supper-time. For Wynyard, alone of the whole mess, there was no letter. It seemed as if the matter must still await explanation.



THE ANNIVERSARY OF PÉGOU'D'S DEATH : THE FAMOUS AIRMAN'S GRAVE IN ALSACE, MADE BY FRENCH SOLDIERS.

Second Lieutenant Adolphe Pégoud, the great French airman who first looped-the-loop, was killed in an air-duel on August 31, 1915. He had done splendid service and received the Legion of Honour and the Military Medal.—[Photo, by Photopress.]

But one letter still lay unopened. It was to Sherbrooke. He broke the seal, read, and beckoned Wynyard to follow him out of the room.

A painful silence fell upon the mess, and the suspense was at its height when, an hour later, Sherbrooke returned, looking bewildered and oppressed. No one dared to ask him any question, but the sense of the company felt that in his own good time he would tell what he knew. Deeply troubled, Sherbrooke went up to the fire, and leaned his head against the mantelpiece for a few moments. Then he said in a low voice; "Wynyard's brother is no more."

He had died at the exact moment of the apparition. The first line of the letter to Sherbrooke ran : "Dear John, break to your friend Wynyard the death of his favourite brother." The brother was John Otway Wynyard, a Lieutenant in the 3rd Foot Guards.

Still, Sherbrooke, that *esprit fort*, doubted. Some years afterwards, in Piccadilly, he saw a gentleman so extraordinarily like the ghost that he crossed over and spoke to him, apologising for speaking to a stranger, and justifying himself by relating his story. To his further astonishment, the person so addressed greeted him as a friend, and told him that, although he had never been out of the country, he was the twin-brother of that John Otway Wynyard whose spirit Sherbrooke had seen.



AN EARL IN KHAKI : LORD DENBIGH WITH A REGIMENTAL PET, OUTSIDE HIS QUARTERS IN EGYPT.

Lord Denbigh, who is fifty-seven, served in the Egyptian Campaign of 1882. He was a Lord-in-Waiting to Queen Victoria and King Edward.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]

regiment had but one desire—to get some clue to this strange happening in their midst.

The earlier mails did not count, for they had left England before the ghost, if ghost it were, had appeared. But at last a ship came in that might possibly carry news. The packets were



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A PEER TRIES HIS LUCK COKE

On August 31 a successful Garden Fête was held at Brook Lodge, Hendon, in the Pals League of the Golder's Green Voluntary Corps. The Corps has already sent about three hundred men to the Colours. Our photograph shows Lord Saye and Sele, taking part in the amusements, the take

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At a Garden War fête at Hendon.



A PEER TRIES HIS LUCK COKER-NUT SHYING, "FOR THE CAUSE": LORD SAYE AND SELE.

On August 31 a successful Garden Fête was opened by Colonel Lord Saye and Sele at Brook Lodge, Hendon, in aid of the "Help Our Pals League" of the Golder's Green Volunteer Corps funds. The Corps has already sent about three hundred "pals" to join the Colours. Our photograph shows Lord Saye and Sele, eighteenth Baron, taking part in the amusements, the takings from which

added substantially to the pecuniary success of the Fête. Peers and people are at one when it is a question of doing anything which will add to any of the numerous funds which are helping in so many ways in carrying on the war. This Fête was one of very many similar enterprises which have done good work for the wounded.—[Photo, by C.N.]

Roumania's Contribution to the Grand Alliance.



WEAPONS WITH WHICH THE ARMY IS WELL EQUIPPED: INFANTRY AND CAVALRY MACHINE-GUNS.

The Roumanian military authorities have profited, from all accounts, by the lessons taught on the battlefields of the war. They are stated to have made special provision during the two years since August 1914 for supplying both their infantry regiments and their cavalry with machine-guns on a scale to be compared with the superabundant provision made regimentally by the Germans and

Austrians before the war. In the upper illustration one of the infantry battalion machine-gun sections of four men each is seen at practice last spring. Every line battalion has its quota of similar sections. The lower illustration shows a corresponding cavalry regimental unit with its horsed team of four machine-gun troopers, in rear of the gun-carriage.—[Photos, by C.N.]

TROOPS OF AN ARMY WITH A HI

A Roumanian cavalry regiment in field-service in the upper illustration paraded as for action cavalry have a great reputation for smartness as they are very highly trained and excellently mounted. They have announced, within not many hours of war, the Roumanian cavalry were pushing b



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Roumania's Contribution to the Grand Alliance.



TROOPS OF AN ARMY WITH A HIGH REPUTATION: ROUMANIAN CAVALRY AND ROUMANIAN INFANTRY.

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Photos. by C.N.]

A Roumanian cavalry regiment in field-service turn-out is seen in the upper illustration paraded as for action. The Roumanian cavalry have a great reputation for smartness and efficiency, and they are very highly trained and excellently mounted. As telegrams have announced, within not many hours of the declaration of war, the Roumanian cavalry were pushing back the Austrians in the Carpathian passes leading to the open plains of Hungary, where their tactics should have full scope. In the brief campaign against the Bulgarians in 1913, Roumanian cavalry regiments met Bulgarian cavalry regiments on even terms and defeated them. In the lower illustration, Roumanian infantry of the line are seen marching past at an inspection.—[Photos. C.N.]



Roumania in the field: Mounted Machine-Gun B



ARMED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Following the lead of the German Army system, which itself is understood to have been suggested by, if not directly copied from, Japanese experiments in the Manchurian campaign of ten or eleven years ago, the Roumanian Army command for some time past has employed tactical formations of massed machine-gun batteries. They are specially trained and horsed and staffed for employment

ALY OR INFANTRY: A MACHINE-GUN BATTERIES either with, and in support of, infantry and cavalry mounted, just as with the horse-artillery batteries of

tration a Roumanian mounted machine-gun battery

the field: Mounted Machine-Gun Battery.



EQUIPPED TO ASSIST CAVALRY OR INFANTRY: A MACHINE-GUN BATTERY GALLOPING UP.

either with, and in support of, infantry and cavalry, or for service as independent units. The gun-teams accompany the guns mounted, just as with the horse-artillery batteries of our own Army and those of the armies of other European Powers. In the illustration a Roumanian mounted machine-gun battery is seen coming forward at a gallop, as on the battlefield.—[Photo. by C.N.]

Our New Ally: Men of the Hour in Roumania.



LEADERS: (1) M. BRATIANU; (2) GENERAL AVERESCU; (3) M. FILIPESCU; (4) M. JONESCU.

M. Ion J. C. Bratianu has been Premier of Roumania since the Balkan Wars. In 1913 he served as a captain in the Army during the invasion of Bulgaria. He was Premier also from 1908 to 1910, and has also been Foreign Minister. General Averescu was reported to have been appointed Commander-in-Chief, under the King, on the declaration of war, with General Iliescu as Chief

of Staff. Other reports mentioned the latter as holding the chief command. General Averescu has been Minister of War, and in the Balkan War of 1913 was Chief of Staff. M. Take Jonescu, Leader of the Liberal-Conservatives, and M. Nicu Filipescu, a former Conservative War Minister, have upheld the Allied cause throughout the War.—[Photos, by Julietta and Fotoglob.]



Rouman

THE WIFE OF OUR NEW ALLY

Queen Marie of Roumania is the daughter of Edinburgh and Saxe-Coburg Gotha, and is a cousin of King George. Her Majesty was married to King Ferdinand in January 1893, and has three sons and one daughter. Her eldest son, H.R.H. Prince Charles, was born in 1893. He is a Knight of the Order of the Black

Roumania Joins the Entente Powers.



THE WIFE OF OUR NEW ALLY: H.M. MARIE, QUEEN OF ROUMANIA (WITH PRINCESS ILEANA).

Queen Marie of Roumania is the daughter of the late Duke of Edinburgh and Saxe-Coburg Gotha, and is a cousin of H.M. King George. Her Majesty was married to King Ferdinand at Sigmaringen in January 1893, and has three sons and three daughters. Her eldest son, H.R.H. Prince Charles, was born in October 1893. He is a Knight of the Order of the Black Eagle; lieutenant

1st Rifle Battalion, *d la suite* 18th "Vologda" Russian Infantry Regiment. Queen Marie is very beautiful, very charming, and an ideal mother, sharing in all the pleasures and amusements of her children and spending all her leisure with them. Her Majesty's popularity, both as Crown Princess and Queen, has always been extreme.—[Photo, by Mandy.]



Barrage fire, and What It Looks Like: Line of Bursting Shells



ON THE WESTERN FRONT DURING "BARRAGE" FIRE BY THE GERMAN ARTILLERY CURTAIN" INFERNO OF SHELL-EXPLOSIONS THROUGH

Barrage, or "curtain," fire, is a method used by the artillery of both sides to check the advance of hostile troops, by throwing in front of them a thick "curtain" of bursting shells through which it is always perilous, and sometimes impossible, to pass. That our gallant men do frequently penetrate such a deadly inferno we know from many accounts of the fighting. Thus Mr. Philip Gibbs, describing the other day a British attack near T

the way of our men. . . . His heavy 'crumps' fell in advance of the long lines of figures going through the smoke.

s Like: Line of Bursting Shells Like a Prairie fire.



NO MAN'S ARTILLERY CURTAIN" INFERNO OF SHELL-EXPLOSIONS THROUGH WHICH BRITISH TROOPS OFTEN ADVANCE.

The troops, by throwing impossible, to pass Thus Mr. Phil Gibbs, describing the other day a British attack near Thiepval, writes: "The enemy was not long in flinging a barrage in the way of our men. . . . His heavy 'crumps' fell rapidly bursting all over No Man's Land. . . . Nothing checked the advance of the long lines of figures going through the smoke; not all the German barrage."—[Official Photo. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: IV.—JOHNNY TURK.

A MAN who had come back from fighting the Turk told me this. He said: "Everybody knows, I suppose, that 'Johnny Turk' is no end of a sporting fighter. He's an honourable chap, more honourable than his German officers. The German professors haven't educated the Ottoman mind out of the laws of humanity. The Turk's a clean man. Sometimes curiously clean."

"We had to take a sector of Turkish trenches—somewhere east of Suez—one day. And we had a very brisk scrap in the process. The Turk doesn't 'drown tools' so readily as big brother Hun, and we had as much fighting as we wanted in cleaning up that trench. When we'd cleaned it up thoroughly, and it was ours, we found we had a pocketful of prisoners."

"When the first bayonet dropped, and the hand that held it stretched out and gave him a 'gasper,' he took the cigarette in the same Kismet manner. Perhaps he thought it was poisoned. But the next bayonet-hand gave him food, and the next water, and a fourth pulled him out of the trench into cover, as the Turkish guns were putting it over in the regular way."

"I don't know whether he was surprised or grateful at being saved, or whether he knew he had been spared—then. That is, you couldn't tell from his face. He sat back in the dug-out quiet and blinking, and eating and drinking as though it didn't matter. And when someone said something to him, he just smiled faintly and went on with his job."

"He didn't talk; just sat there watching us



A WESTERN FRONT EVERYDAY SCENE: NEWLY ARRIVED BRITISH GUNS ON THE ROAD TO THE BATTLEFIELD.

Like Dickens's Oliver Twist, the British Army fighting in the Great Offensive on the Western Front is for ever asking for "More"—more big guns, more munitions, more men. This everyday scene on a French road in Picardy shows how the stream of guns to the front ever goes forward.—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

"I forget how many there were, but I remember one chappie in particular. He didn't look of the hero brand, but he wasn't bad at heart. He stood there in the trench rather green about the gills when our bayonets cornered him, and, really, he prepared to go to Allah in the best kind of spirit."

"Don't know whether it is the racial instinct, but one can't help admiring their stoicism. This fellow didn't wail, or 'Kamerad' with his hands. He just waited, a little nervous, but quiet and dignified, for the death he guessed was coming to him. I suppose the Germans had inoculated him with the lie-serum in the usual way. He thought the British would do him to death in a sure but lingering fashion."

repel boarders, and in a minute or two we forgot all about him."

"There was reason. Not only was the gunning giving us a very unpleasant time, but the infantry was coming out to try and get back that trench again. We were very busy. More busy than we cared to be. You see we'd carried that work with the fag end of a rush—after the quick-firers and the 'shrap' had worked their will on us. There wasn't the regular trade-union shift for the job in hand, and as they were putting a stiff barrage on to the ground behind, we couldn't get the men or ammunition we wanted. I guess we were in a bad way."

"They seemed to know it, for they kept at us very earnestly. We beat off what attacks we

[Continued overleaf.]

Mascots and



Sept. 6, 1916

ALWAYS READY TO GO ASHORE

The taking to the seat of war of mascots or regimental pets of larger kinds often presents difficulties, particularly during transport. In some cases, naturally, special arrangements are officially made, particularly in regard to historic pets, such as the famous goats of certain Welsh regiments. In other cases regimental pets have either been left at



Mascots and Regimental Pets in the War.



ALWAYS READY TO GO ASHORE: LOWERING A DOG INTO A BOAT FOR LANDING.

The taking to the seat of war of mascots or regimental and other pets of larger kinds often presents difficulties, particularly, of course, during transport. In some cases, naturally, special arrangements are officially made, particularly in regard to historic regimental pets, such as the famous goats of certain Welsh regiments. In other cases regimental pets have either been left at the regi-

mental reserve headquarters and depots in England, or, as has happened also, have been sent for safe keeping to the "Zoo." In the above photograph a retriever mascot is seen being got into a boat alongside a transport. The dog, it is stated, always wants to get ashore whenever the transport anchors, and willingly gets into the basket to be landed.—[Photo, by Farringdon Photo. Co.]

could, but soon realised that we couldn't go on doing it. A hefty bit of a rush brought them right into us at the end, and in the whirling mix-up of that hand-to-hand scrapping we got the word to clear out. We cleared out nimbly enough, and, in the curious way of these things, quite a lot of us were able to get back over our bags. Not all of us. We knew we'd left a lot of good chaps, dead or wounded, back in the trench, and we knew we'd left our prisoners there, too. But we didn't think much of our prisoners. They are persons easily forgot in strenuous moments, and we wouldn't have thought of them at all if one of them hadn't come over to us.

"It was the man we had fed and fagged. He came over to us through the machine-gun fire. And he was carrying one of our fellows on his back.

"Rather surprising that, eh? We were rather taken aback. He brought this wounded fellow right across, dumped him over our bags, and then began to go back. We yelled to him to come in out of the rain. We knew what he was going through, and we seemed to think that he might get it in the neck from his own men, even if he got back safe to his own trenches. He just grinned at us, and nodded, and went off to his own line. We never knew what happened to him.

"The wounded chap he had brought in filled in the story for us. He was hit



ON THE WESTERN FRONT—UNDER FIRE AMID SHELLED RUINS: HIGHLANDER MESS-ORDERLIES CARRYING HOT MEALS TO SOLDIERS IN ACTION.

We have all read accounts of the intrepidity of the French regimental cooks at Verdun in going forward at the regulation hours to carry hot meals to their comrades under fire. Here we have an exact counterpart, showing how our Army mess-orderlies in like manner take their lives in their hands for their comrades under fire.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.



THE MEALS OF OUR INDIAN TROOPS AT THE FRONT:
A NATIVE MESS IN THE OPEN.

The most scrupulous care is officially taken by the military authorities, both at home and at the front, to ensure that the caste and racial requirements of our Indian troops in the matter of rations and cooking are paid attention to and satisfactorily complied with.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

just as the counter-attack got in, and he fell down near the Turk. In the fighting the Turk sat calmly, finishing a 'gaspe' and looking on, until all of us, who could, had slipped away. Then, when the Turks began to swarm in, he stood up, as though to join them.

"Just as he stood up, one of their fellows, seeing red in the excitement of fighting, spotted our wounded chap. He yelled and came on with the bayonet, and the wounded fellow knew his number was up. But it wasn't. The fellow we had taken prisoner was immediately alert. He grabbed at our man's rifle, and as quick as you like, and without the slightest sign of emotion, shot the other Turk through the head just as the bayonet drew back to stab. Our man was flabbergasted. The Turk was cool. He put the rifle down, and, with a little grin, lifted our man up and began to scramble over the bags. He didn't say a word all the time, though he gave a parting grin to the wounded man as he slipped him across our parapet. Then he went back, as you know.

"Funny, eh. There's no sequel. I've often thought of that chap, and if he's alive, I suppose I'll never know. But that shows you what 'Johnny Turk' is, really.

"No, it wasn't the only case. I could give you others—it's an example of the whole Turkish attitude."

W. DOUGLAS
NEWTON.

Sept. 6, 1918



The Wound



"COT CASES" BOARDING A HOSPITAL-

The upper photograph shows a wounded man being taken on a lighter and placed in a "cot-carrier," in which he is then carried on board a hospital-ship. In the lower photograph, a sailor is seen swinging a "cot-carrier" containing a wounded sailor on board. Describing the journey home of a wounded man, a writer in the "Times" says: "He is handled by

The Wounded Hero's Homeward Voyage.



"COT CASES" BOARDING A HOSPITAL-SHIP: WOUNDED MEN BEING HOISTED ON "COT-CARRIERS."

The upper photograph shows a wounded man being taken out of a lighter and placed in a "cot-carrier," in which he is hoisted on board a hospital-ship. In the lower photograph, taken on the ship's deck, a "cot-carrier," containing a wounded sailor, is being swung on board. Describing the journey home of a wounded man, a writer in the "Times" says: "He is handled by many people

like a very delicate and fragile piece of merchandise. He is loaded on to motor-ambulances and taken off again, and put on to trains that hurry him to the sea-board as if he were perishable goods, which, after all, he is. Then he is carried on board a hospital-ship, and for twelve hours at least he has comparative peace."—[Photos. by Underwood and Underwood.]



The Recent British Victory in Egypt.



DURING THE BATTLE AND AFTER: CAMEL TRANSPORT FOR THE WOUNDED; AND TURKISH PRISONERS.

Speaking of the August battle with the Turks east of the Suez Canal and the British arrangements for the transport of the wounded on camel back, as shown in the upper illustration, Mr. W. T. Massey says: "Men with light wounds rode on camels, two patients to each camel, those who could sit riding in chairs on either side of a saddle specially designed for ambulance

work, while the lying-down cases were carried in a box-like bed slung lengthways on the camel's side." In the lower illustration some of our Turkish prisoners are seen, squatting cross-legged on the ground in the usual Turkish fashion, while waiting to be told off for removal to their appointed places of detention in Egypt or elsewhere.—[Photos. by C.N.]



With the Bi



EQUALLY USEFUL AS TRAINING AND FO

A party of one of the regiments of British Yeomanry in our Territorial Cavalry—are shown here swimming their animals across the Suez Canal—giving the animals a healthy bath as accustoming them to something they may have to do fighting is "on." A pair of the horses is seen being guided by a trooper with a towing head- rope. Other troopers w



With the British Yeomanry in Egypt.



EQUALLY USEFUL AS TRAINING AND FOR HEALTH: SWIMMING HORSES ACROSS THE SUEZ CANAL.

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A party of one of the regiments of British Yeomanry in Egypt—our Territorial Cavalry—are shown here swimming their horses across the Suez Canal—giving the animals a healthy bath as well as accustoming them to something they may have to do when fighting is "on." A pair of the horses is seen being guided ashore by a trooper with a towing head- rope. Other troopers who have

had the task of getting the horses to take the water, are seen on the opposite bank. The comparatively shelving gradient of the sandy banks of the Canal on either side renders the work easier than would be the case were the banks steep. Another advantage is the fact that there is practically no current at all to contend with.—[Photo. by C.N.]



Children and the Wounded: At Lady Poulett's Hospital.



ENTERTAINING THEIR MOTHER'S WOUNDED GUESTS: VISCOUNT HINTON AND HIS SISTER.

The children of to-day will have many scenes incidental to wartime graven indelibly upon their minds, and few more pleasant than those in which they played their part in entertaining the wounded. Our first photograph shows little Viscount Hinton, and his sister, Lady Bridgett Poulett, with some of the wounded occupants of the hospital which Countess Poulett has so considerately

established in the state rooms of the Earl's Somersetshire seat, Hinton House, Hinton St. George, Crewkerne. Our second picture shows little Lord Hinton and Lady Bridget amusing the soldiers, and incidentally themselves, with a mechanical train and railway. It will remain a memory for all their lives upon which they will like to dwell.—[Photos, by Sport and General.]



Children and the Wou



ENTERTAINING AND ENTERTAINED: VISCO

The Countess Poulett and her little son and daughter sympathetically interested in the twenty-four wounded soldiers who are the guests of the Earl and his beautiful wife, who have made the state rooms at Hinton House, Hinton St. George, Crewkerne, at their disposal for use as a hospital. Viscount Hinton and his sister, Lady Bridget Poulett, spend a good deal of time

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Children and the Wounded: In Lady Poulett's Hospital.



ENTERTAINING AND ENTERTAINED: VISCOUNT HINTON AND LADY BRIDGET POULETT IN THE WARDS.

The Countess Poulett and her little son and daughter are most sympathetically interested in the twenty-four wounded soldiers who are the guests of the Earl and his beautiful wife, who have put the state rooms at Hinton House, Hinton St. George, Crewkerne, at their disposal for use as a hospital. Viscount Hinton and his sister, Lady Bridget Poulett, spend a good deal of time with their

mother's guests, to their mutual delight. The children and the "boys" from the Front get on wonderfully well together. Our first picture shows a cheery patient sitting up in bed and laughing with little Lady Bridget over the pages of a picture-book. Our second shows Lord Hinton playing an accompaniment to a genial patient with a bandaged head.—[Photos. by Sport and General.]

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WOMEN AND THE WAR.

AS a nation we are extraordinarily indifferent to our own interests. Broadly speaking, it has always been "the thing that's nearest" that we have overlooked. Amongst other trifles that in our own superior way we have brushed aside as being unworthy of attention is the cultivation of drug herbs and medicinal plants.

It was not until the war cut off supplies from Central Europe that we realised with something of a shock the extent to which we were dependent on our enemies for the drug plants used in the science of healing. But things will be different in the future. Experts tell us that there is no

ago, unless, indeed, it was indulged in by way of a hobby. Necessity, however, has taught us many things. Women have proved that their entry into industry and commerce does not necessarily produce chaos, and medicinal herb-growing is one of the new occupations that have been thrown open to women by the War.

Down in Buckinghamshire—at Chalfont St. Peter, to be precise—I have watched the women learning the elements of the work at the school started for the purpose by Mrs. Grieve. There are several acres of garden, and in them you see the British Pharmacopœia, or, at any rate, a



"AMONG THE STRINGS": LADIES IN THE ORCHESTRA AT THE PROMENADE CONCERTS.

The always popular "Proms" were commenced at Queen's Hall on Saturday last. In addition to such novelties as Mr. Percy Grainger's "Handel in the Strand," an innovation, brought about by war-time conditions, was the presence of lady violinists and a lady 'cellist in the orchestra; and the experiment proved quite a success.—[Photograph by Photopress.]

reason why, if growers and drug merchants care to make the effort, we shouldn't secure for ourselves the trade in the cultivation and collection of medicinal plants which has been a profitable source of income to our foes for several years past. A move is already being made in this direction; women are amongst its keenest supporters, and the number of those who can discourse learnedly about *Taraxacum officinale* and *Conium maculatum*, which, in plain English, signify dandelion and the common hemlock, grows larger every day. Women growing drug herbs! The very idea would in all probability have been scornfully scouted a couple of years

good portion of it, translated into terms of living plants, many of them familiar field-growths, and quite a number—as, for instance, lavender and foxglove—the most common garden plants.

It is not enough merely to learn what plants to grow and how to grow them, though that, of course, is important. Herbs are tricky things, with caprices that have to be respected. Some have to be gathered early, some late. Some plants are only useful after the leaves have faded, others of no account unless in the full vigour of growth. A complete mastery of the subject requires two or three years' study, but quite

(Continued overleaf.)

Valuable Vers



A READY HELPER IN WAR

The daughter of Mr. Charles Hawley, the owner of a coach and carriage building works in a Northern town, in our photograph taking the place of one of the men joined the Colours. The coach-smith entered the Army months ago, and his place has been filled by his daughter, who is only nineteen and practically runs

Valuable Versatility: A Girl Coach-Smith.

A READY HELPER IN WAR TIME: MISS EDITH HAWLEY COOLING-OFF A WHEEL.

The daughter of Mr. Charles Hawley, the owner of a considerable coach and carriage building works in a Northern county, is seen in our photograph taking the place of one of the men who has joined the Colours. The coach-smith entered the Army some months ago, and his place has been filled by his employer's daughter, who is only nineteen and practically runs the works.

Our photograph shows her cooling-off a wheel after the hoop is on, and offers one more instance of that feminine versatility which is proving so valuable in these days of unprecedented shortage of labour. It is to the credit of the women-workers that they have undertaken so readily many kinds of work undreamt-of before the War.—[Photo. by C.N.]

Sept. 6, 1916

enough may be learnt in a few months to enable the pupil to take an active part in what is a real national service. Chalfont St. Peter is exceedingly proud of its students—who lodge in the cottages, or at the hostel recently opened by a patriotic woman as her contribution to the work—and so it ought to be.

The flag-girl is familiar by reputation if not by sight to most of us. Not the one who sells the penny and sixpenny emblems for the many and varied charities which flourish so plentifully, but the more business-like kind, who can claim an intimate acquaintance with air lines, and cables, buzzers, and heliographs, and to whom the intricacies of semaphore work are an open book. The Women Signallers Territorial Corps, which started life towards the end of 1914, if it cannot exactly lay claim to supplying a long-felt want, can at least pride itself on being ready to lend an exceedingly useful and capable hand, if women should, perchance, be called to take any part in the defence of their country.

Its members are ready, in the first place, to undertake duties as army signallers in warfare,

be ready for every contingency. Not that the Corps aims at a place in the forefront of battle, though no doubt its members would unhesitatingly obey such orders if they came—discipline is a very strong point of the organisation. It does claim, however, that, if necessity



NEW VERSION OF AN OLD SONG: "MEN MUST"—FIGHT, "AND WOMEN MUST"—WORK. Our photograph shows one of the strange transformations of the war—women working hard but cheerfully, loading drays at a big brewery near London, the ordinary staff having supplied many recruits to H.M. Forces.—[Photo. by News Illustrations.]

dictated, its members could be usefully employed at fixed stations, telegraph offices, wireless stations, and, possibly, G.H.Q., Army H.Q., or on lines of communication, and in carrying despatches.

Meantime the Corps is not idle. If it cannot yet release all the men it would wish, it can and does help to prepare those who are getting ready to play an active part in the great conflict. It instructs officers and men of

His Majesty's Forces as well as those about to join Volunteer units, Cadet corps, Scouts, and Guides, in signalling and other branches of study in which it specialises. At the time of writing, three of its members hold the Postmaster-General's certificate for Radio-telegraphy, and are waiting for some enterprising employer to come forward and offer them posts as wireless operators. One of them, by the way, is anxious to go to sea; and anyone who wants further information as to their qualifications has only to apply to the Commandant of the Corps, Miss Agnes del Riego, at 184a, Oxford Street, W. Though the activities of the organisation are restricted to home soil, its members are not by any means taking up a soft

job. They are warned in advance to be strong, fond of outdoor life, and prepared to camp and rough it.

CLAUDETTE CLEVE.



"MEN MUST"—FIGHT, "AND WOMEN MUST"—WORK. Our photograph shows women packing the barrels in a big brewery near London, thus releasing men for the Army or Navy. It is no light work, but is undertaken with good-humour and carried out satisfactorily.—[Photo. by News Illustrations.]

and so set free men for the firing line. So far, its capabilities in this direction have not been put to the test, but it is just as well to

"The Most formidable



DÉBRIS OF THE ZEPPELIN BROUGHT DOWN. In the upper photograph a soldier is seen holding a machine gun found among the wreckage of the fallen Zeppelin. The photograph shows two other men lifting one of the engines. After the Zeppelin had crashed to the ground in a mass, the wreckage continued to burn, it is said, for over an hour. Spectators who arrived first on the scene were unable to

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“The Most formidable” Zeppelin Raid—Its Chief Result.

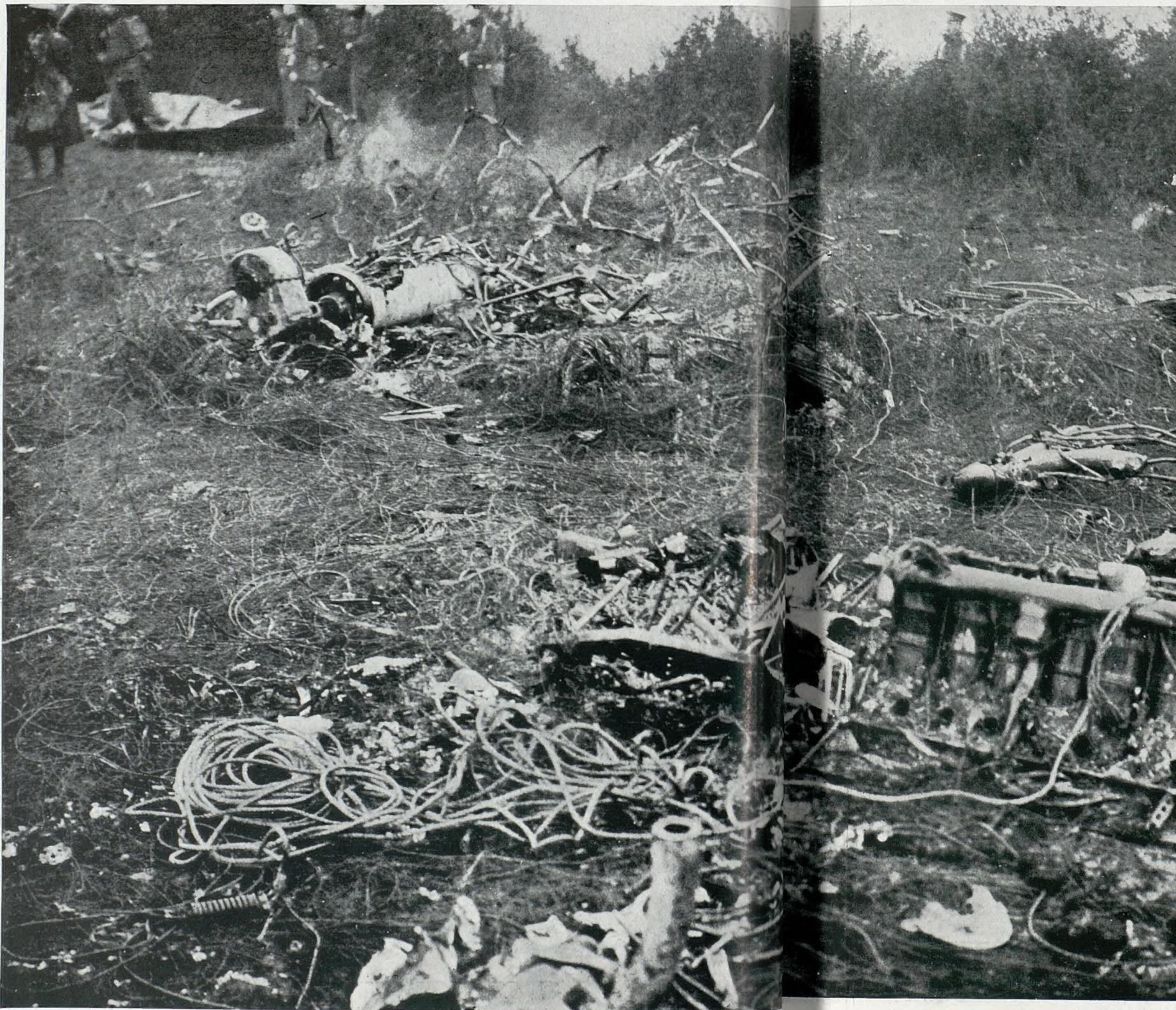


DÉBRIS OF THE ZEPPELIN BROUGHT DOWN NEAR ENFIELD: AN ENGINE AND A MACHINE-GUN.

In the upper photograph a soldier is seen holding a machine gun found among the wreckage of the fallen Zeppelin. The lower photograph shows two other men lifting one of the airship's engines. After the Zeppelin had crashed to the ground in a flaming mass, the wreckage continued to burn, it is said, for over an hour. Spectators who arrived first on the scene were unable to approach

it closely for some time, owing to the great heat and the fact that the machine-gun cartridges were continually going off as the flames reached them. The remains of the engines greatly interested an airman who arrived later in an aeroplane. In the photograph on our front page he is seen examining one of them.—[Photos. by Illustrations Bureau and Topical.]

The Unlucky One of the Thirteen Raiders: Débris Zeppelin Shot Down on



"WRECKAGE, ENGINES, AND THE HALF-BURNED BODIES OF THE CREW
The Zeppelin raid of September 2-3 ended disastrously for the Germans. The casualties were comparatively few, and the damage nil. Lord French stated in one of his official communiqués: "Last night's raid was carried out by thirteen airships only were able to app

CUFFLEY, NEAR ENFIELD": ALL THAT REMAINED
the outskirts of London. One of them appeared over the

3: Débris Zeppelin Shot Down on English Soil on Sept. 3.



CUFFLEY, NEAR ENFIELD": ALL THAT REMAINED OF THE BURNT-OUT ZEPPELIN.

THE CREW . . . the outskirts of London. One of them appeared over the Northern districts at about 2.15 a.m., where she was at once picked up by searchlights and heavily engaged by anti-aircraft guns and aeroplanes. After a few minutes . . . the ship was destroyed, out by thirteen at the wreckage, engines, and the half-burned bodies of the crew being found at Cuffley, near Enfield."—[Photograph by Central Press.]

September 6, 1916

The Destruction of a Zeppelin near London.



THE WRECKAGE OF THE ZEPPELIN: SOLDIERS

Soldiers, police, and civilians were soon on the scene after the Zeppelin was brought down. Fortunately it fell in an open field, causing no damage or casualties in its descent, except to its own crew, who all perished. In the upper photograph some soldiers are seen removing part of the airship's framework, and on the left is a man carrying a machine-gun. A machine-gun is also shown

REMOVING A GIRDER AND A MACHINE-GUN:

in the lower photograph. The wreckage was taken away in some R.F.C. wagons. An official communiqué stated: "Our experts hope to be able to reconstruct certain portions of the framework. The large amount of wood employed in the framework of the Zeppelin is startling, and would seem to point to a shortage of aluminium in Germany."—[Photos, by C.N. and Central Press.]

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